

THE LIVING ROOM TABLE

Otto Mond

How we marveled at the living room table
Fashion decreed it to be large but stable.
My brother and I ran around it to play
When forced inside on a rainy day.
No TV those days, the radio barely amusing,
We played and studied, our boredom defusing,
Told tales and jokes midst lots of schmoozing,
Content with books and newspaper perusing.
We improvised games on this table of oak,
Cards and checkers and toys, new or broke
Board games and others did pleasure invoke,
Avoiding tedium, good for us and the folk.
Those days are gone, part of vivid recollections,
Homebound hours turned to gleeful affections.
Table fashions have changed to modern directions;
The old table's been replaced with newer selections.